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Cashondale, Pa


Oct. 3, 1928

Wednesday night

Dear Louise

As Mom and Papaw going down to the Bloomsburg Fair tomorrow morning and be gone until Friday night she thought she would leave your things there. I am enclosing this letter to save scents.

Edith has been into mischief the last two days. Monday she was up to the play house playing and she did not come down for dinner right away and she was late. so when she was wiping she spied the ^{pitcher} of maple syrup sitting there.

towel  maple syrup (I want some of that)

So!! ^{Edith} when she came into the dining room who say I what had she on her face. 62